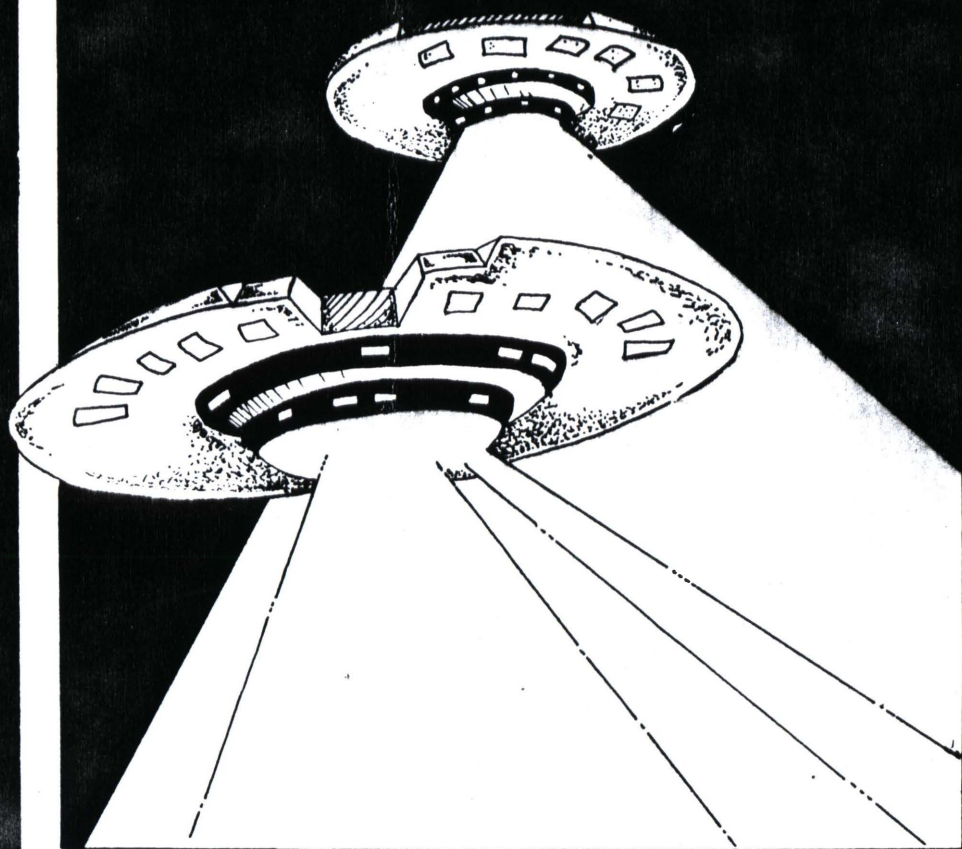


# AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship



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## BLEAK PROSPECT

We are given a very forbidding view of the Solar System by most authorities today. Mercury is a cosmic baked potato, Venus swelters in a perpetual greenhouse effect where it rains sulphuric acid, and Mars is chilly, arid and lifeless. Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are seething seas of poison, while Pluto is a frozen ice-block with a temperature close to absolute zero. Only Earth, it seems, is favoured - a tiny oasis of life in a vast sterile ocean stretching to infinity on all sides.

In addition to this, most current opinion holds that Earth-like conditions are very rare in the galaxy if not unique - one view holds that the existence of a giant satellite like the Moon is necessary, which is thought to be a very rare occurrence. It is the new geocentrism - Earth-uniqueness.

The Inhabited Solar System, the STAR Fellowship's latest publication, gives evidence against this view. It includes some surprising information about life on Mars, George Adamski's detailed cosmology as described in *Flying Saucers Farewell*, and later corroborations of George Hunt Williamson's "Solexmal" language.

These include other independent communications and confirmations from various terrestrial languages. Also, a surprisingly modern view of the universe (but one which is full of life) is quoted from Buddhist writings. The booklet is 70p including postage from my address.

In a letter to me recently received Paul Devereux writes of some items mentioned in the last Amskaya:

"Re. Amskaya - the MJ12 business has now been shown to be a fraud, Meier was definitely a fraud...his models were found in his garage! But you can still pay to visit his house, and buy his videos..."

These things may be true, but it seems yet another case of debunkings being accepted far less critically than the cases themselves. I know of at least one case - the Alex Birch case - where the witness himself later claimed the photograph was false, yet earlier evidence (published in an early flying saucer magazine of mine) seems to show otherwise. Adamski's "hubcaps" are now dead and buried in most ufological opinion - yet the Stephen Darbishire photograph, with its accompanying careful research with orthographic projection, has never been explained and is conveniently forgotten. These are small but heartening evidences that the Universe is not such a nasty place as current opinion holds it to be.

As to the Majestic Twelve - it would obviously be in the interests of a government trying to keep such things secret to generate evidence of its falsity, as Gordon Millington mentioned at the conference.

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When he got

back to camp, there was the barrel back inside his kit bag again, only fouled up and in need of cleaning.

With Uri Geller, anything can happen: photographs of ufos; mysterious phone calls from mechanical voices; tapes recorded without being played through; time warps in which two people see one event and two others present get a different version of it; certain knowledge of impending death; the ability to make a bean sprout instantly, and then, on command, return to an ordinary bean again; photos taken through a lens cover: nothing is impossible. It just takes a little time! Meanwhile, various teams of scientists have checked and rechecked him, and can find no evidence of trickery.

*The main key, I think,  
is believing. It works  
like an ignition key,  
to open up the energies  
in the body.*



Ask for money? No go, regretfully; all they got were things falling from the roof to land on their heads; however, Uri did at one point covet a belt massager, and even costed the price of one in a catalog. He couldn't afford it, but one appeared for him all the same, apparently apported directly from a warehouse, without any dockets or invoice.

So what lies ahead? What is Uri here for, and what is "on the verge of breaking through"?

I am going to answer that one personally, as I dare say we all must do. If you could consult a book containing all the mysteries in the universe, what would you choose? That was Dan Fry's poser, along with the restriction that there was only half an hour in which to do so.

If a fairy offered you three wishes, what would you choose? Material wealth? Some unique experience? Some widening of the horizons of the mind? The story goes that Solomon chose wisdom. In consequence he got the others thrown in for good measure.

My special view of Uri's message is this: that great psychic power does not seem to await the long years of preparation we have been taught to undertake first. Uri is no

celibat; and the fact that he awakens a psychic power in many listeners destroys the fallacy that we have to prepare for this awakening: by abstinence, for instance.

No doubt the years of discipleship serve a useful purpose: they allow for wisdom to develop, alongside the psychic power. The folly of releasing incredible power untrammelled by wisdom is with us today: any fool can kill the green things and the wild things with sophisticated machinery; and all living things are imperilled by the abuse of power to destroy. No long years of apprenticeship are needed for this sort of magic. Would we be any worse off if the other sort of magic were available to wicked people for the asking?

If psychic power required a positive and uninhibited capacity to enjoy sex, and I think there is some evidence that sexual awakening goes with psychic awakening, then at least there would be a real hope that it would be used on the side of the angels: those who love life. A case can be made out for the connection between sexual impotence and the use of machinery to compensate for one's incapacity: such a use would tend to be anti-life. The more challenging case can also be presented: that sex can release psychic power: such power would be more likely available to lovers than haters. Since the dropouts are getting out of the System because they find it positively anti-life; and since they rally to the banner "Make love, not war" there is a considerable chance that they will find in psychic power the technics to undo the lethal arsenals so irresponsibly stock-piled by today's establishment.

A lady from Toowoomba who does some healing tells me that when she turns on the healing power, she sometimes causes the lights to fuse. I've an idea that the side effect might be even more useful than returning people to a pollution-crazy job, with no further understanding of why they became too handicapped to continue their work: there is surely no obligation to heal everyone regardless? Some sort of moral measure might be applied, so that she might refuse healing to a purveyor of the worst pollutants? Anyway, a similar use of that yardstick might be appropriate for the machines that plague our lives: there could be some fuses I could blow for the greater comfort of us all!



"You know, sometimes these energies are so strong that lights can go out" said Uri to a Norwegian reporter. On the way he blacked out half of Oslo. During his London broadcast he knocked out various timing and transmission devices, and so raised the question of whether he was not, by his very presence, a threat to national security. But so are we all, therefore. It could be that anyone willing to participate in their work, will find himself being put to work by the space people to slow down and frustrate almost any research project and sophisticated deviltry: our technical genius is already multiplying problems faster than solutions: pollution has now reached the point where it is beyond our technology to undo it; and we are clearly threatening the future of other planets in the galaxy. Perhaps the space people do think our military preparedness is a bad thing, to be negated by our mind-power whenever possible.

Uri's accomplishment is to have turned people on to the use of psychic power they didn't know they had: like little 7-year-old Mark Shelley, who sat down in front of a row of forks and bent them all, to the amazement of reporters who had planned the experiment. Truly he has started off the world on a new course. Big things are happening right now.

Uri is capable of some temperamental outbursts, and was deeply upset by Time's attack on his integrity. His anger, outrage and frustration looked like ruining the work that Puharich and the space people seem to be engaged upon.

The sequel seems to have been that the space people dropped him in favour of Phyllis Puharich, also something of a psychic. Messages from the Nine continued to appear mysteriously on tape machines. Puharich's work took on a cosmic significance.

What now emerges from these messages is that the pollution of the earth's atmosphere will bring on an ice age in the next 200 years, by stopping penetration of the sunshine. That the atmosphere is getting fouled up is clear for all to see; but it has never been clear to scientists whether we heat up and roast or cool down and freeze. Well, the space people have the answer. If they don't come to our rescue, we shall evidently freeze.

Imagine the effect on food supplies if an ice shield descended on the Canadian and Ukrainian prairies, with Europeans and North Americans trekking south because their northern farms can no longer keep them in food. With guns, of course; and a few "tactical" nuclear weapons to call on in an emergency.

Certainly, much irreparable damage has already been done, and we are well past the point of no return. Oil for our needs will run out soon, but we have no intention of changing our ways: we shall switch to nuclear power, with risks that seem incredibly foolish. But, because atom bombs and nuclear reactors have been wrapped up in military security, we shall



never know the worst of the risks we take. Already there seems to have been a serious accident in Siberia, which has never been officially admitted. There will be many more, and the honest men who seek to tell the truth are already being suppressed: as in the case of Thomas Mancuso and others, as reported in the Rolling Stone 23 iii 78. It happens in America as well as in the Soviet Union.

Twenty years ago the Silpho Moor disc complained that surveillance discs coming back from an earth mission were heavily contaminated. Today the situation is far worse; and the space people are saying that our technology cannot save our planet, "for the time is past for so saving it."

The problem is, apparently, far bigger than we realise. Our failure to progress in wisdom at the same pace that we have gone ahead technologically stops the other planets from evolving. This, they say, is "the most beautiful of all the planets that exist in the universe, for it has the greatest variety". But it has become a planet of desire.

The work of The Nine has now moved away from Uri Geller and the Egyptian

and Israeli threat to world peace. It is now being carried forward by the two Puharichs and a millionaire called Sir John Whitmore. The message is that they will be coming down to decontaminate our home planet. "There will be civilisations that will come to bring it out of its own contamination, to purify it and to prepare the people to keep it in a pure state so that it does not become in a collapsed state for future generations".

It is not hard to assert, then, that the future lies with the dropouts. It is only they who have sought to explore lifestyles that do not foul up the environment. The establishment, as Yeomans points out, is geared to produce pollution, and current technology digs our graves a little deeper. It is only by turning to other gods than Progress that the future lies. Dropouts can literally assure themselves that they are on the side of the "angels".

They tell earthlings that "each of them is responsible for him or her self, for their neighbours, for future generations and for the universe. And if they believe they will have life after physical death then they must understand that what they do in this life they must undo in the next."

The editors of "Time" and the men who use it for their advertising obviously feel threatened by psychic power, by dropouts, by the conservationist lobby and by the teaching about previous lifetimes. How much more must they feel threatened by people out in space? Hitherto there has been heavy pressure backed up by fines of up to \$10,000 on airline personnel who

communicate UFO sightings to the press. But it is harder to suppress the editors of papers like The Australian. With the case of Fred Valentich to add one more many vanishings, it is possible to conceal the truth no longer: earthlings are being abducted without trace. According to Tim Good, who has been investigating these things, abductions are increasing.

Last October, Australians were informed that a massive sea and air search was going on for a Cessna 182 missing over the Bass Strait on the night of Saturday 21st Oct. UFOlogists the same evening reported over 24 sightings of a UFO in the Melbourne area and it is clear that this was what accounted for the lost aircraft. The pilots last radio message made this unarguable. No trace of the plane was found.

Echoes of Uri's vanishing cassettes!

Yes, there is work to do. We now belong among the stars of the Milky Way, as space people in our own right. Our world is no longer limited to the view from the village pump: it is not even contained in an atlas nowadays. We have to open up to that myriad of little fairy lights in the night sky, each of which, quite certainly, shines for other people recognisable as human. As the editorial in the Australian puts it: "If we can't lick them, we must join them". So some progress has at last been made!

As our horizons inexorably extend, the planets that once seemed so remote, many light years away when we thought that light went fast, have suddenly become our near neighbours. How long before they become our dear neighbours as well?

BOOKS: "My Story" by Uri Geller. Robson Cooke '75. Corgi. '77.  
"Uri" by Andrija Puharich. W.H. Allen. '74.  
"Prelude to a Landing on Space Ship Earth". Stuart Holroyd.

## Russians 'sight alien beings'

Jonathan Steele in Moscow

SCIENTISTS in the Russian city of Voronezh say they have evidence to back up eyewitness reports that an unidentified flying object recently landed in a park there.

According to the news agency Tass, local people saw a large shining disc hover over the park and land. A hatch opened and out came "one, two, or three creatures similar to humans, and also a small robot."

"The aliens were three or even four metres (10-13 feet) tall, but with very small heads," the news agency quoted witnesses as saying.

They walked round and then

went inside again. Eyewitnesses were terrified for several days, Tass said.

Mr Genrikh Silanov, head of the Voronezh geophysical laboratory, told Tass he and his team have identified the exact spot.

"We detected a circle 20 metres in diameter, plus four dents of about four to five centimetres in depth. We also found two mysterious pieces of rock."

"At first glance, they looked like sandstone of a deep red colour. However, mineralogical analysis has shown that the substance cannot be found on Earth. But additional tests are needed to reach a more definite conclusion," he said.

The scientific findings of

where the UFO landed matched witnesses' accounts, he said.

The Tass story comes after a flood of stories about UFOs in the Soviet press.

Mr Anatoly Lustrator, head of the department studying anomalous phenomena at the All-Union Geodesical Society, last week reported a sighting by two pilots.

One was blinded after seeing a strange object, and the other later died of cancer.

He said the causes of UFOs were still unknown, largely because Soviet scientists refuse to study them properly or publish their results.

Officers working on missile and space projects have reported numerous sightings.

From "The Guardian", 10th October 1989.

Credit: Daniele Hart.

# NOTES AND NEWS

## The astrological nature of the planets

In Flying Saucers Farewell, George Adamski says: "Mars, as I understand, is highly developed in science and manufacturing. But there, as on Venus, there is no bondage. When we depict Saturn as the symbol of scales, we are correct, for she is the planet of balance in many ways. In relation to the system, she serves as a balance between the planets, the sun and the asteroid belts. Venus, of course, is the planet on which love and compassion predominate, to be used as the foundation upon which all human attitudes and acts are based".

These statements interested me as they seemed to match the influences attributed to the planets in astrology. Mars is the planet associated with energy and drive, Venus with personal relationships of all kinds, and Saturn with seriousness and discipline - which also matches Adamski's earlier statement that it is the administrative centre for the Solar System.

These matters are made all the more interesting because it is unlikely that Adamski would have himself attached these significances to the planets. Also in Flying Saucers Farewell he describes the occasion where he was accommodated in the house of an astrologer, and, while he was not rude to her in print, he made his dislike of astrology very clear.

In addition to this, Hunt Williamson's identification of Mercury as the Solar System's communications centre, and the disagreements of the people of Uranus with Confederation policy, both also fit the astrological "stereotype". It would seem logical that if the planets do exert influences on us, their particular influences would affect their own inhabitants even more. (Astrological information: Philip Heselton).

## Tony's pessimism

It is clear from Tony Wedd's writings, particularly those written towards the end of his life (as the article currently being published in Amskaya was) that he held a pessimistic attitude regarding the future of the Earth and its people. While this was understandable for the decade and considering Tony's personality, it would seem not to be entirely justified. The importance of environmental issues has been admitted in very high places now, and there can be few now who are unaware of these crucial matters. Repressive regimes of various kinds have, apparently suddenly, had a change of heart, and the destructive nature of sexist and racist attitudes are now generally accepted by a large number of people. I feel that all these things represent many years of hard behind-the-scenes work on the part of the space people, who would not have bothered to do so if catastrophe for the Earth was inevitable.

## Strange confirmation for Adamski

A bizarre story which nonetheless seems to support Adamski's claims was recently published in "Folklore Frontiers" in an article

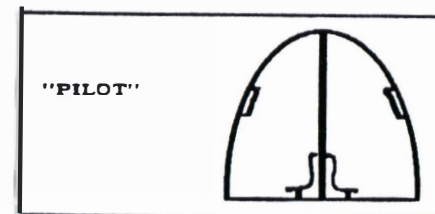
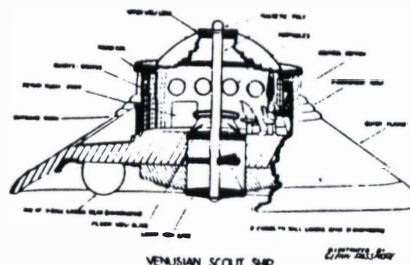
entitled "Green Monsters" (!) by Nigel Watson. It apparently occurred in December 1931, and is on the surface a purely religious experience (possibly with out-of-the-body connotations) but based on traditional Christian imagery. Yet the description of the "craft" in the story is strikingly similar to the one Adamski described twenty years later!

"Charlie Woodward had a dream or vision after a day of praying. He climbed one mountain, then he climbed a cottonwood tree on the summit of an even higher mountain. A voice called him down and as he approached the earth he spotted two men. 'One was an extra large man, the other not quite as large. It was God and Jesus (God the larger one). They were in what they called a Pilot. It was a round room about ten feet high, eight feet across, with a screen all around and a post in the centre of the room. The room had seats with our backs to the centre post. They invited me to get in the Pilot'. As he got into the craft he saw his body lying on the ground near the cottonwood tree. They flew to Heaven, which he was told was 700 miles above the earth; this took three minutes to reach. Heaven contained lakes and meadows, and streets paved with gold..."

The craft described has many details later mentioned by Adamski in his contact claims. Particularly prominent are the central column, the round room, the screen round the walls and the seats with the backs to the column. It is an amazing correlation especially as such craft would probably not figure in the science fiction of the time, as they did twenty years later. Or did Adamski take Charlie Woodward's account as his model? It seems rather unlikely that he would have known of it.

Having said this, the orthodox Christian imagery is interesting. It almost seems that a real happening occurred, but the powerful cognitive webs of the contactee's religious beliefs distorted his perception and his memory of the event. This probably occurred with Adamski as well, though less extremely so. My impressions have always said "What Adamski says he saw is more reliable than what he says he heard". The reason is obvious - what he saw (and what Charlie Woodward may have seen) was new to him and did not conflict with his cognitive structures, so was very little distorted in perception, if at all. What he heard, however, would have been distorted to become consistent with his own previously-formed philosophies and ideas.

In saying this, I hope it is not a "foaftale" generated by Nigel Watson!





Sighting by Mary Long

Mary Long, a friend of Tony Wedd who is mentioned in "Skyways and Landmarks Revisited" (the appraisal of his work on leys and flying saucers) in connection with the "twelve healing lines" around Chiddingstone, recently saw something unusual in the sky on October 21st:

"I saw a strange moving light about 2 a.m. last night, and thought you might be interested. I saw it from the window of my bungalow and watched until it went out of sight. Being a bad sleeper I often am about at that time but don't often look out of the window. Something made me do so. This is the second time I've seen lights following the same sky path. The previous one was four years ago but then they were blue and there were about four or five. They came along the skyline and then seemed to hop along the slope to the top of the hill where they went out of my vision.

"This time it was only one light which I thought was the top of a craft. It was much too dark to see the craft, being wet and windy with low heavy cloud. The air was full of moisture. I mention this because the light seemed so clear with no refraction at all. I search for words to describe it but think of leaded glass - not old fashioned leaded windows but glass with lead in it. Is there such a thing? ("Cut glass" is usually a lead compound - J.G.) It was pure light, not yellow or coloured. It did not wink or flash. It was very bright and moved very slowly.

"Was it a low-flying small aircraft? It was flying too low and too slow. A hot air balloon? Not on a wet, windy dark night! A helicopter? Too slow and the light did not gyrate and there was no sound.

"The light was a strange pattern - black in the centre with spikes of brightness".

Later a neighbour suggested that it might be a low flying aircraft and she now thinks this is a possibility, but still feels it was particularly low and slow. She had no communications or feelings of any kind except the "draw" to look out of the window.

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